

WANTED!

RENTS! SITUATIONS!

REAL ESTATE!

AUCTION SALES!

& OTHER CLASSIFIED ADS.

THE TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL guarantees every day it is printed, to give a local circulation more than double that of any other Topeka paper, and by far more than all other papers combined. This makes this paper the cheapest, as well as the best daily advertising medium in Topeka, the classified advertisements below costing but

FIVE CENTS A LINE,
or 20 cents a line for a week; 50 cents by the month.
City circulation everyday exceeds 5,000—total circulation over 8,000.

Special detailed statements of circulation presented on application.
Sundays and all other days between 4 and 6, the handsomest, fastest, most perfect piece of printing machinery in Kansas—Webb's Perfecting Press, which prints from two to three complete 8-page papers a second.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FREE.

Are you in need of work? If so, you are at liberty to use these columns for assistance in that direction. While this notice appears in the State Journal, it will put you free on Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, for Topeka or Kansas people, all notices of "Situations Wanted," not exceeding five lines, and thirty-five words in length. Provided that all advertisements of this nature are handed in previous to ten o'clock Saturday morning; also on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, all advertising of this class handed in by ten o'clock Wednesday morning.

No advertisements of this nature to be started except on Saturdays and Wednesdays. No obligation is incurred by the advertiser, advertiser. No worthy and needy man or woman need hesitate to take advantage of this offer. No one in business or having employment is expected to take advantage of it, but all others invited to avail themselves freely.

WANTED—SITUATIONS.

WANTED—Situations by reliable man, thoroughly understanding real estate loan business, examining lands, collecting rents, etc. References given. Address J. W. F., 1016 Madison st.

WANTED—Situations in any of following positions: Traveling salesman, printer, local reporter or traveling lecturer. Experience in each. References given. Address J. W. F., 1016 Madison st.

WANTED—HELP.

WANTED—Girl for general housework; well recommended. 416 West 7th st.

WANTED—Agents to sell clocks, silverware, curtains, rugs, bed spread, etc., on installment. Apply to A. L. Sanderson & Co., 629 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—General agents to employ canvassers; appoint sub-agents, sell to dealers; exclusive territory. Small capital required. 500 per cent profit. Columbian Chemical Co., 629 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—A competent girl at 909 Quincy street.

WANTED—A good cook at once. 324 Kansas ave.

WANTED—A person capable of managing Gordon job presses. M. O. Frost, printer, 826 Kansas avenue.

WANTED—A boy 20 or 22 years old with some experience in furnishing goods and shoes. References required. Apply at 326 Kansas avenue.

WANTED—Girl for general housework; 1157 Fillmore.

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—A good second hand top buggy or phaeton. Address "E." Journal office.

WANTED—To buy a horse, cheap. 1012 North Kansas ave.

WANTED—If you feel that while you are on the avenue, step in at Woolworth's, 703 Kansas ave., and get an ice cream soda.

WANTED—Gasoline stoves cleaned for \$1.00 at Bull stove repair company. 116 E. 8th.

WANTED—Customers for 1,500 acres of grass for sale in Topeka. D. A. Mulvane, Bank of Topeka building.

WANTED—Family washing and ironing; reasonable. Call at 1015 West Tenth st.

WANTED—Roomers and boarders at 709 Topeka ave. Dining room changed hands.

WANTED—Work as coachman; am an expert with stock, and a handy man at anything. Can give good references. Call at 915 Kansas ave.

WANTED—Gasoline stoves to repair at tin shop; 810 Kansas avenue. G. J. Lea.

WANTED—Some small real estate loans. Simon Greenspan.

FOR RENT—Two floors, 30x54 and 30x81, half block from Kansas avenue, suitable for manufacturing purposes. T. D. Leib, 15 Columbia building.

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—The place to have plumbing done; A. Allen, 808 Kansas ave. Tel. 383.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—Two-year-old bull, corner Thomas and Chester, Oakland.

FOR RENT OR SALE—Desirable houses in Oakland. P. C. Moore, room 3, 429 Kan. ave.

TAKEN UP—At 1031 Spruce st., Topeka, a spotted horse pony.

FOR SALE—Choice suburban tracts of 5 acres or more, adjoining the city on the west, at prices ranging from \$125 to \$175 per acre. One third cash. W. M. Forbes, Sole Agent.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TOO much ice water is injurious to your health this warm weather. Why not drink soda water? A glass now and then at Woolworth's, 703 Kansas ave., will cool you off.

GEORGE NEAL is a candidate for the legislature from the Thirty-seventh or southern district of Shawnee county, subject to the Republican primaries.

I will sell the Ames Carpet Cleaning Formula for one-half that old time asks for it. J. S. Fosdick, 307 Chandler st.

AT the earnest solicitation of many voters in the Thirty-seventh representative district J. B. McAfee will be a candidate for nomination for representative from that district.

PRESCRIPTIONS filled promptly and carefully at Walker's, 111 East Fifth st.

THE best 50 smoke you ever smoked at Walker's, 111 East Fifth st.

NOTICE—To whom it may concern—Be it known that my petition is on file in the probate court asking for a permit to sell, in the Second ward of the city of Topeka. Hearing for same is set for July 21, 1894, at 9 a. m. FRED ROLLER.

ICE Cream soda with sherberts at Walker's, 111 East Fifth st.

REPAIR Sherberts with soda water at Walker's, 111 East Fifth st.

HARNESS and REPAIR WORK—Harness and shoe shop; patent leather polish for buggy tops; repairs in all kinds of leather goods; shoes half soled forty cents. E. F. Henderson, 1154 West Sixth st.

SODA WATER, all flavors, at Walker's, 111 East Fifth st.

M. B. WARD, M.D., 717 KANSAS AVENUE. Hours: 2 to 5 p. m. Private hospital for women 333 Greenwood avenue.

THE best imported and domestic 5c and 10c cigars in the city at Walker's, 111 East Fifth st.

PRACTICAL PIANO TUNER—Years of factory experience. S. Tracy, 701 Kansas ave.

WILLIAM DWIGHT CHURCH—Analytical and Metallurgical Chemist and Assayer. Examination of mineral deposits and assays. Office: Denver, Colo. Prescott, Ariz.

MRS. E. K. LILLY, nurse, can be found at 1123 West Sixth st.

IF YOU

Want to save from 25 to 50 per cent of your light bill, come and see the new Weisbach Gas Light.

318 Kas. Ave.

CHR. STATES.

SURGEONS.

DR. D. B. COLE, Kidney and Private diseases. 725 Kansas avenue.

DR. G. A. FULL, Office 900 East Fourth Street.

HENRY W. ROBY, M.D., 1012 KANSAS AVENUE.

S. E. SHELTON, M.D., 725 KANSAS AVENUE.

J. C. McCINTOCK, A. M., M.D., 725 KANSAS AVENUE.

McCLINTOCK & STORRS, Practice limited to SURGERY and DISEASES OF WOMEN. 230 Kansas avenue. Office hours, 2 to 4 p. m.

THE SANTA FE ROUTE.

TRAINS TO RIDE ON.

In effect on and after June 10, 1894.

WESTBOUND.

Trains.	No.	Leave Topeka.	Arrive Kansas City.
Wich., Kingman & Frisco local.	113	8:15 am	10:40 am
Oklahoma & Texas local.	113	8:15 am	10:40 am
Den. & Tex. Lim.	5	9:30 am	11:30 am
California Lim.	3	1:40 pm	3:35 pm
S. F. & El Paso Ex.	1	1:45 pm	3:45 pm
Kansas City & Topeka plug.	109	3:30 pm	6:40 pm
Colorado Night Express.	7	9:20 pm	11:35 pm
Man. & B. Acc. Ex. Sunday.	153	11:35 pm	7:30 am

*Between Kansas City and Topeka only.

EASTBOUND.

Trains.	No.	Leave Topeka.	Arrive Kansas City.
K. C. Local.	114	1:50 pm	2:00 pm
Columbian Lim.	4	2:20 pm	2:40 pm
Chicago Vestibule Lim.	6	5:00 pm	5:05 pm
Atlantic Express Missouri River.	2	5:10 pm	7:10 pm
Topeka and Kansas City plug.	8	4:25 am	4:35 am
Man. & B. Acc. Ex. Sunday.	110	7:30 am	9:40 am
Ex. Sunday.	154	9:00 pm	7:30 am

*Between Kansas City and Topeka only.

ATCHISON AND ST. JOSEPH.

Trains.	No.	Leave St. Joe.	Arrive Topeka.
Pacific, Mexico & Texas Ex.	105	8:30 am	9:30 am
Colorado Night Express.	107	8:40 am	9:30 pm
St. Joe Morning Express.	108	5:15 am	7:15 am
St. Joe Evening Express.	106	5:05 pm	7:00 pm

Buy railroad, Pullman or steamship tickets of ROWLEY BROS., Agents Santa Fe route, southeast corner Sixth and Kansas avenue, Topeka.

Or W. C. GARVEY, Agent at Depot, OR ARNOLD & SON, Agents, North Topeka.

ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.

In effect on and after April 29, 1894.

WESTBOUND.

Trains.	No.	Leave Topeka.	Arrive Kansas City.
Solid Vestibule Express.	11	11:20 am	1:25 pm
Through Fast Express.	9	9:20 am	11:30 am
Chicago, Texas & Southwestern Ex.	1	10:35 am	12:40 pm
Southwestern Ex.	18	9:35 am	12:40 pm
Southwest Night Express.	8	8:00 pm	11:20 pm

EASTBOUND.

Trains.	No.	Arrive Topeka.	Leave Kansas City.
Limited Express.	12	8:25 pm	8:30 pm
Solid Vestibule Express.	2	8:45 pm	9:50 pm
Mail via St. Joseph.	14	8:55 pm	9:55 pm
Express and Mail via St. Joseph.	4	8:55 pm	9:50 pm
Mail via Kansas City.	14	8:45 am	8:00 am

A—Daily, B—Daily, except Saturday, C—Daily, except Monday.

For tickets, sleeping car berths and general information, call at City Ticket office, 601 Kansas avenue, corner Sixth street, (telephone 430); at Passenger Station, corner First street and Kansas avenue, (telephone 384); or at Postoffice, North Topeka, (telephone 396).

H. C. GARVEY, City Passenger Agent.

UNION PACIFIC.

Eastern Vestibule No. 8, leaves 7:45 a. m. K. C. Accom. No. 6, leaves 7:10 a. m. Western Vestibule No. 7, leaves 12:35 p. m. Salina Accom. No. 5, leaves 5:30 p. m. Daily except Sunday. All others daily. Train No. 8, solid vestibule to Chicago, dining car, free chair cars, etc., running over the Chicago & Alton from Kansas City, has through sleeper for St. Louis via Missouri Pacific. Train No. 7, solid vestibule for Denver, making direct connection for Pacific coast. Through Pullman cars for Salt Lake; through colonist car to Portland, etc., etc. City ticket office, 601 Kansas ave.

MISSOURI PACIFIC.

Train.	No.	Leave Topeka.	Arrive Kansas City.
Topeka and Port Scott accommodation.	265	10:00 a. m.	
Topeka and Port Scott accommodation.	266	5:30 p. m.	

A—V's Topeka

L. T. & S. W. RY.

EAST.

*Leave Topeka... via Meriden and... 7:30 a. m.

Arrive Leavenworth... 11:00 a. m.

WEST.

*Leave Leavenworth via Oskaloosa... 5:00 p. m.

Arrive Topeka... 8:30 p. m.

*Accommodation, daily ex. Sunday.

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

DR. TALMAGE SAYS THE SABBATH MUST BE SAVED.

It Came to Us on the Mayflower and Will Leave Us on the Ark of National Destruction if We Are Not Vigilant of God's Command.

BROOKLYN, June 24.—For to-day, Rev. Dr. Talmage has chosen a subject of world-wide interest as the theme of his sermon through the press, viz: the necessity of guarding the Christian Sabbath against invasions that aim at its destruction. The text selected was Ex. 31:13, "Verily, My Sabbaths Ye Shall Keep."

The wisdom of cessation from hard labor one day out of seven is almost universally acknowledged. The world has found out that it can do less work in seven days than in six, and that the fifty-two days of the year devoted to rest are an addition rather than a subtraction. Experiments have been made in all departments. The great Lord Castlereagh thought he could work his brain three hundred and sixty-five days in the year, but after awhile broke down and committed suicide; and Wilberforce said of him, "Poor Castlereagh! This is the result of the non-observance of the Sabbath!"

A celebrated merchant declared: "I should have been a maniac long ago but for the Sabbath." The nerves, the brain, the muscles, the bones, the entire physical, intellectual and moral nature cry out for the Sabbath rest. What is true of man is, for the most part, true of the brute. Travelers have found out that they come to their places of destination sooner when they let their horses rest by the way on the Sabbath. What is the matter with those forlorn creatures harassed to some of the city cars? Why do they stumble, and stagger, and fall? It is for the lack of the Sabbath rest.

In other days, when the herdsmen drove their sheep and cattle from the far west down to the seaboard, it was found out by experiment that these herdsmen and drovers who halted over the seventh day got down sooner to the seaboard than those who passed on without the observance of the holy Sabbath. The fishermen off the coast of Newfoundland declare that those men during the year catch the most fish who stop during the Lord's day.

When I asked the Rocky Mountain locomotive engineer why he changed locomotives when it seemed to be a straight route, he said: "We have to let the locomotive stop and cool off or the machinery would soon break down." Men who made large quantities of salt were told that if they allowed their kettles to cool over Sunday they would submit themselves to a great deal of damage. The experiment was made, some observing the Sabbath and some not observing the Sabbath. Those who allowed the fires go down and the kettles to cool over a week were compelled to spend only a few pennies in the way of repairs; while in the case where no Sabbath was observed, many dollars were demanded for repairs.

In other words, intelligent man, dumb beast, and dead machinery cry out for the Lord's day. But while the attempt to kill the Sabbath by the stroke of axe and flail and yardstick has beautifully failed, it is proposed in our day to drown the Sabbath by flooding it with secular amusements. They would bury it very recently under the wreath of the target company and to the music of all brazen instruments.

There are to-day, in the different cities, ten thousand hands and ten thousand pens busy in attempting to cut out the heart of our Christian Sabbath, and leave it a bleeding skeleton of what it once was. The effort is organized and tremendous, and unless the friends of Christ and the lovers of good order shall rouse up right speedily, their sermons and protests will be uttered after the castle is taken. There are cities in the land where the Sabbath has almost perished, and it is becoming a practical question whether we who received a pure Sabbath from the hands of our fathers shall have piety and pluck enough to give to our children the same blessed inheritance. The eternal God helping us, we will!

I protest against this invasion of the holy Sabbath, in the first place, because it is a war on Divine enactment. God says in Isaiah: "If thou turn away thy foot from doing thy pleasure on my holy day, thou shalt walk upon the high places." What did he mean by "doing thy pleasure?" He referred to secular and worldly amusements. A man told me he was never so much frightened as in the midst of an earthquake, when the beasts of the field bellowed in fear, and even the barnyard fowls screamed in terror. Well, it was when the earth was shaking and the sky was all full of fire that God made the announcement: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."

Go through the streets where the theaters are open on a Sabbath night; go up on the steps; enter the boxes of these places of entertainments, and tell me if that is keeping the Sabbath holy. "O," says some one, "God won't be displeased with a grand sacred concert." A gentleman who was present at a "grand sacred concert" one Sabbath night in one of the theaters of our great cities, said that during the exercises there were comic and sentimental songs, interspersed with coarse jokes; and there were dances, and a farce, and tight rope walking, and a trapeze performance. I suppose it was a holy dance and a consecrated tight rope. This is what they call a "grand sacred concert."

We hear a great deal of talk about "the rights of the people" to have just such amusements on Sunday as they want to have. I wonder if the

Lord has any rights. You rule your family, the governor rules the state, the President rules the whole land; I wonder if the Lord has a right to rule the nations and make the enactment, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," and if there is any appeal to a higher court from that decision, and if the men who are warring against the enactment are not guilty of high treason against the maker of heaven and earth. They have in our cities put God on trial. It has been the theaters and the opera houses, plaintiffs, vs. the Lord Almighty, defendant; the suit has been begun, and who shall come out ahead, you know. Whether it be popular or unpopular, I now announce it as my opinion that the people have no rights save those which the great Jehovah gives them. He has never given the right to man to break his holy Sabbath, and as long as his throne stands, he never will give that right.

The prophet asks a question which I can easily answer, "Will a man rob God?" Yes. They robbed him last Sunday night at the theaters and the opera houses, and I charge upon them the infamous and high-handed larceny. I hold the same opinion as a sailor I have heard of. The crew had been discharged from the vessel because they would not work while they were in port on the Lord's day. The captain went out to get sailors. He found one man and he said to him, "Will you serve me on the Sabbath?" "No." "Why not?" "Well," replied the old sailor, "a man who will rob God Almighty of his Sabbath would rob me of my wages if he got a chance."

Suppose you were poor, and you came to a dry goods merchant and asked for some cloth for garments, and he should say, "I'll give you six yards," and while he was off from the counter binding up the six yards you should go behind the counter and steal one additional yard. That is what every man does when he breaks the Lord's Sabbath. God gives us six days out of seven, reserving one for himself, and if you will not let him have it, it is mean beyond all computation.

Again: I am opposed to this desecration of the Sabbath by secular entertainments because it is a war on the statutes of most of the states. The law in New York state says: "It shall not be lawful to exhibit on the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, to the public, in any building, garden, grounds, court room or other room or place within the city and county of New York, any interlude, tragedy, comedy, opera, ballet, play, farce, negro minstrelsy, negro or other dancing, or any other entertainment of the stage, or any part or parts therein, or any equestrian, circus, or dramatic performance, or any performance of jugglers, acrobats or rope-dancing."

Was there ever a plainer enactment than that? Who made the law? You, who at the ballot boxes decided who should go to Albany and sit in the legislature. You who in any region exercise the right of suffrage. They made the law for you and for your families, and now I say that any man who attempts to over-ride that law insults you and me and every man who has the right of suffrage.

Still further, I protest against the invasion of the Sabbath, because it is a foreign war. Now, if you hear at this moment the booming of a gun in the harbor, or if a shell from some foreign frigate should drop into your street, would you keep your seats in church? You would want to face the foe and every gun that could be managed would be brought into use, and every ship that could be brought out of the navy yard would swing from her anchorage, and the question would be decided. You do not want a foreign war, and yet I have to tell you that this invasion of God's holy day is a foreign war.

As among our own native-born population there are two classes—the good and the bad; so it is with the people who come from other shores—there are the law-abiding and the lawless. The former are welcome here. The more of them the better we like it. But let not the lawless come from other shores expecting to break down our Sabbath and institute in the place of it a foreign Sabbath. How do you feel, ye who have been brought up amid the hills of New England, about giving up the American Sabbath? Ye who spent your childhood under the shadow of the Adirondacks or the Catskills; ye who were born on the banks of the Savannah, or Ohio, or Oregon, how do you feel about giving up the American Sabbath? You say: "We shall not give it up. We mean to defend it as long as there is left any strength in our arm, or blood in our heart! Do not bring your Spanish Sabbath here. Do not bring your Italian Sabbath here. Do not bring your French Sabbath here. Do not bring your foreign Sabbath here. It shall be for us and our children forever a pure, consecrated, Christian, American Sabbath."

I will make a comparison between the American Sabbath, as some of you have known it, and the Parisian Sabbath. I speak from observation. On a Sabbath morning I was aroused in Paris by a great sound in the street. I said: "What is this?" "O," they said, "this is Sunday." An unusual rattle of vehicles of all sorts. The voices seemed more boisterous than on other days. People running to and fro, with baskets or bundles, to get to the rail trains or gardens. It seemed as if all the vehicles in Paris, of whatever sort, had turned out for the holiday. The "Champs Elysees" one great mob of pleasure-seeking people. Balloons flying. Parrots chattering. Footballs rolling. Peddlers hawking their knick-knacks through the streets. Punch and Judy shows in a score of places, each one with a shouting audience. Hand organs, symbols, and every kind of racket, musical and unmusical. When the evening came down,

all the theaters were in full blaze of music, and full blaze of light. The winestores and saloons were thronged with an unusual number of customers. At seven o'clock I stood and watched the excursionists coming home, fagged out men, women and children, a Gulf-stream of fatigue, irritability, and wretchedness; for I think it would take three or four days to get over that miserable way of Sundaying. It seemed more like an American Fourth of July than a Christian Sabbath.

Now, in contrast, I present one of the Sabbaths in one of our best American cities. Holy silence coming down with the day dawn. Business men more deliberately looking into the faces of their children, and talking to them about their present and future welfare. Men sit longer at the table in the morning, because the stores are not to be opened, and the mechanical tools are not to be taken up. A hymn is sung. There are congratulations and good cheer all through the house. The street silent until 10 o'clock, when there is a regular, orderly tramp churchward. Houses of God, vocal with thanksgiving for mercies received, for prayers with comfort, with charities for the poor. Rest for the body. Rest for the soul. The nerves quieted, the temples cooled, the mind cleared, the soul strengthened, and our entire population turned out on Monday morning ten years younger, better prepared for the duties of this life, better prepared for the life that is to come.

Which do you like best, the American Sabbath or the Parisian Sabbath? Do you know in what boat the Sabbath came across the seas, and landed on our shores? It was in the "Mayflower." Do you know in what boat the Sabbath will leave us, if it ever goes? It will be in the ark that floats over a deluge of national destruction.

Bring your voices, your pens, your printing presses and your pulpits into the Lord's artillery corps for the defense of our holy day. To-day, in your families and in your Sabbath schools, recite: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." Decree before high heaven that this war on your religious rights and the cradles of your children shall bring ignominious defeat to the enemies of God and the public weal. For those who die in the contest battling for the right we shall chisel the epitaph: "These are they who came out of great tribulation, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the lamb." But for that one who shall prove in this moral crisis recreant to God and the church there shall be no honorable epitaph. He shall not be worthy even of a burial place in all this free land; but the appropriate interment for such an one would be to carry out his remains and drop them into the sea, where the lawless winds which keep no Sabbath may gallop over the grave of him who lived and died a traitor to God, the church and the free institutions of America. Long live the Christian Sabbath. Perish forever all attempts to overthrow it.

AN EGG STEALER.

The Wessel Is Easily Enticed to the Champagne.

Game eggs and small birds alike are the objects of the fox, furred and feathered, who come behind man. The feathered ones naturally have the widest scope; for eggs, whether deposited on the ground or in a well-built nest in a lofty tree, come equally within the range of sight and swoop. The furred ones have to content themselves with the ground eggs, which are, of course, the best; perhaps, therefore, they have the best of the deal, though not so much variety. And among them we rank facile princes the stealthy, sinuous, ubiquitous weasel. Stout and polecat like eggs, but they are rarer and more sparsely distributed than the smaller but much more effective weasel. This wily creature is an egg-sucker of immense enthusiasm and perseverance. Winding its way through the purple heather, or the scrub and bracken, toward the nursery of the red or black grouse, creeping amid grass or clover, or scarcely rustling along the leaf-carpeted ditch toward the simple nest of the gallant hen partridge, a veritable amazon in defense of her family, poking its head out of a disused drain in the farm yard, reconnoitering the hen house, gliding through the long grass at the edges of the rides, and amid the hazels and hollies of the copse after the pheasant's costly